

WE ARE IN THE Shoe Business UP TO OUR EYES

This is no idle boast, for we have been receiving for the past three weeks case after case of shoes for men, women and children. All shoes of special style and value and, too, shoes that have the wear in them.

Saturday, March 16

will be one dollar-98 day in the shoe department. On this day we give you special values in shoes for men and women for \$1.98.

We offer a line of Men's \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoes at your choice for
\$1.98

We offer in ladies' fine Vici, Gun Metal and Patent Leather Shoes, price ranging from \$2.25 to \$3.50, at
\$1.98

A line of Misses' \$2.50 Buster Brown Shoes at
\$1.98

At the same time we will be showing many new spring effects in ladies' Pumps, Colonials and Oxfords in tan, gun metal and white buck and canvas, as well as canvas ties and button boots. Try us out on shoes for the children; little folks are pretty severe on footwear. We believe we can reduce your shoe bills. Let us try

W. R. SELICK

BUY NOW!

One of these Elegant Rockers at
\$1.98

Many have taken advantage of this extraordinary offer. We have a few left and Saturday night the sale closes. Now is the time.

We are still selling the "Adams Washer." No woman who washes can afford to be without one. They save time, labor and clothes. No boiling, no rubbing, and does the work in three minutes.

The Sanitary Floor Mop is a household necessity. It cleans your hard wood floors, without water and leaves them free from germs. It will clean your walls of all dust and will save your back many an ache. Price \$1.00.

We have the selling agency for the

No-Draft Ventilator

Fits in your bed room windows, protects you from the wind blowing on you and protects your curtains from the wind and rain and yet gives you plenty of fresh air.

PRICE \$1.00

HAWLEY & WARNER

"The Big Store with the Little Price."

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING.

March 5, 1862, Miss Lucy Carrier and W. D. Woodman were married at Paw Paw, Mich., in the vicinity of which they resided until 1885, when the western spirit took hold of them and they emigrated to Kansas, locating on a farm near Irving, Marshall county. They resided there about four years, moving then to Oketo, where Mr. Woodman and his son engaged in the mercantile business. In the spring of 1894 the stock was exchanged for a farm adjoining the town of Vermilion, to which they moved and made their home a couple of years then moving into town to enjoy their well earned rest.

To this couple were born two children, Elmer E. of Vermilion, Kan., and Mrs. Frank Thompson of Irving, Kan., both of whom, with their families, were present and helped celebrate the occasion, which was one long to be remembered by all.

In the evening the citizens of Vermilion took the affair in hand and tendered them a reception at the Presbyterian church, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion. A large number of their friends attended the reception and the evening was spent very pleasantly by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodman were the recipients of many beautiful mementoes of the occasion, but the ones that pleased them about as much as anything were the letters they received from each of the friends who attended their wedding 50 years ago.

OBITUARY

HARRIET A. SINCLAIR ALLEN

Harriet A. Sinclair Allen was born in Raisin, Lenawee county, Mich., September 28, 1837, and died at her home in Glendale, Mich., March 6, 1912. Her early childhood and school days were passed with her father and brother near Brockport, N. Y., both of whom she always cherished a great affection. Her school days were passed at the State Normal at Brockport, N. Y., and she taught school many years. She was married November 2, 1859, to Truman N. Allen, who passed to the great beyond some two and one-half years ago. To this union six children were born, two dying in early life, three sons and one daughter survive and were with her at her death. She also leaves one brother, Rev. D. M. Sinclair of Dundee, Ill.

In the fall of 1861 they moved from Monroe county, N. Y. to Michigan, settling on section 2, Waverly township, near the Bell school house, where all but one of the children were born, and after clearing the land and erecting the buildings necessary to make a convenient home they sold it and in 1876 they purchased the farm they have since occupied. About three years ago they moved to Glendale, where she has since resided.

Mrs. Allen was of a very cheerful disposition, kind, loving and obliging, and those who knew her best appreciated her most. Her mother having died in her early life, her fondest affections were bestowed upon her family. They were her life and her hope and any task, be it ever so difficult to perform, was gladly done for her family and friends. In her early life she joined the Baptist church and since coming to Michigan, while she has not affiliated with any church, she was a constant Christian, a dutiful wife, and one of the best mothers a child need have.

Mother! What a world of meaning those few letters imply. How often in our childhood days do we go to her with our little aches and pains, our imaginary troubles, our sorrows and our joys, and how she soothes the pain, cools the fevered brow and rejoices with us, and in later years when we branch out in life's broad pathway, and even friends forsake us, we know mother will always sympathize to our sorrows and will rejoice in our successes and with words of encouragement lead us onward and upward to a better life.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church, Glendale, March 8, Rev. Kitzmiller officiating.

Card of Thanks.

To our many friends and neighbors who kindly assisted us in the illness and burial of our mother, we wish to extend our sincere thanks.

D. M. Allen and Family,
H. B. Allen and Family,
R. E. Allen and Family,
Mrs. E. J. Dayton and Family.

DIED VERY SUDDENLY.

Mrs. Mary Aurrand, aged mother of Mrs. John Cooper, died suddenly Wednesday evening at the home of her daughter in this village.

Mrs. Aurrand was 78 years of age and generally in good health for one of her age, but was taken with weakness of the heart and passed away in a short time.

The funeral will be held today and the remains taken to Lawrence for burial.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to express through the columns of The True Northerner my sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends who rendered financial aid to myself and children in our hour of sorrow and need, and especially would we express our gratitude to Roy Sherrod and Ewald Dean.

Mrs. Helen Ryder and children.

Decatur.

Little Dorothy Matter is quite ill. Frank Hall has returned from California.

Mrs. M. S. Carney is visiting in Toledo, O.

Mrs. Goodenough has returned from Grand Junction.

Miss Rose DeBolt is spending the week in Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Lyle are visiting

friends in Olivet and Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Cady have returned from Brookings, S. Dak.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Mitchell of Gary, Ind., are visiting at the home of W. H. Le Ray.

Mrs. J. Vaughn was called to Vassar, Monday, by the serious illness of her son's wife.

The farm house of C. W. Warner was burned to the ground Monday morning. The house was occupied by J. Gernart and family. No insurance on either house or contents.

OH DEAR! OH DEAR!

March the twenty-first is spring:
The little birds begin to sing,
By Jing!

The ice and snow has had to go
We have no more of old zero.
And weeds and grass begin to grow
By Jing!

The twenty-first of June, I vum;
By Gum!

The good old summer time has come,
By Gum!

The roses now are in full bloom;
They fill the air with sweet perfume,
And base ball now is on the boom,
By Gum!

September twenty-first is fall,
By Goll!

The farmers now begin to haul,
By Goll!

His summer's crop to trade for coal;
"I will take them all, Lord bless his soul!
The Woodchuck digs his winter's hole;
By Goll!

December twenty-first again,
By Hen!

The snow and ice are on the glec,
By Hen!

His winter's hole, the Woodchuck seeks,
Till Feb'y two, when out he sneaks,
But hustles back and stays six weeks,
By Hen!

And so it goes, from year to year,
Oh, Dear!

First spring is gone, then summer's here,
Oh, Dear!

Then fall has come, then winter's freeze;
We've scarce begun to take our ease,
Ere snow's again up to our knees.
Oh, Dear, Oh, Dear!

Notice of Candidacy.

I desire to announce to the electors of the township of Paw Paw that I shall be a candidate for the office of Overseer of Highways subject to the will of the republican party in its caucus on March 23. I ask your favorable consideration.

JOHN MINNICH.

Got the Wrong Ferry Boat.

John Wygers boarded at Antwerp on Dec. 2 what he supposed was a ferryboat that would land him at his home town on the left bank of the Scheldt, says the New York Sun. He had been indulging in schnapps and fell asleep. John slept only one day, which shows that the strength of schnapps has deteriorated since Rip Van Winkle's time. He woke up on the Red Star liner Lapland, in the other day from Antwerp, and asked somebody when the ferryboat would get across. Then they told him that he would land in New York in about nine days. He said he wondered what his wife and nine children in Antwerp would say. He was put to work and was glad to get it. He will go back to the Scheldt by the Lapland, not having the slightest desire to camp on either bank of the Hudson.

Registered in Churches.

One of the strangest things in connection with the recent registration in Los Angeles is that many of the registrations were made in the churches. Women attending prayer meetings were approached and if they had not registered they were asked to do so. As nearly 75,000 women are on the registration books, it does not look as though they objected to voting.

In the Smart Set.

A woman who lives in one of the fashionable districts of New York telephoned the police. "A little baby's been left in the vestibule. We found it just a few minutes ago all wrapped up in a black shawl. We really don't know what to do with it." "Goodness! We didn't know it was getting as bad as all that."—Toledo Blade.

CAPARINE Stops Headaches

and then removes the cause.
In capsules, 10 or 25¢ at all druggists.
Dr. J. B. Caprine & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Order for Hearing Final Account.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw.

At a session of said court held at the probate office in the village of Paw Paw in said county on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1912.

Present, Hon. David Anderson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Lucy M. Dange, deceased.

William Killefer, having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 24th day of April, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in The True Northerner, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A true copy.

Margaret M. Southworth,
Clerk of Probate.

DAVID ANDERSON,
Judge of Probate.

PASTURE

Wanted Stock to Pasture. Good fences, running water and shade. Cash paid for stock. Real Estate bought, sold, exchanged or rent. 4tf
MAE MINER, Paw Paw, Mich.

Suits, Hats, Caps, Shirts and Gloves



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

It's worth money to you to have clothes that you haven't any doubt about style, fit, quality right, clothes that feel good to you and look well to others.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

are the kind, and we sell them. The extra value you get doesn't cost anything extra.

Suits, Overcoats and Slipons

In great variety.

Some 1-4 Off OVERCOATS

and

10 Per Cent Discount Suits Left

E. SMITH & Co., Paw Paw

Sterilized Coal.

Coal in the mine is one of the things freest of germs. Old-time doctors used to notice coal miners' wounds healed fast, though begrimed and besmeared with coal dust. For a long time it has been thought that breathing in coal dust caused lung diseases in miners. Some experts find fresh coal is as good as sterilized, and say miners have lung trouble because they do not take the trouble to put off their damp and sweaty clothing before going from the mine to their homes, thus taking cold in the open air walk. Experts say our miners ought to put on warm and dry clothes at the mouth of the mine. But it seems the miners have minds of their own, and although the coal companies in some places fixed up hot and cold water baths and dressing-rooms at the mouth of the mines the men would not use them, but went home to wash and dress, as had been their custom for generations.

"The Intellectuals."

"In our democracy, where everything else is so shifting, we alumni and alumnae of the colleges are the only permanent presence that corresponds to the aristocracy in other countries. We have continuous traditions as they have; our motto, too, is noblesse oblige; and, unlike them, we stand for ideal interests solely, for we have no corporate selfishness and wield no powers of corruption. We ought to have our own class-consciousness. Les Intellectuals! What prouder club name could there be than this one!"—William James in "Memories and Studies."

How Popular He'll Be Some Day.

He is six and she is five. They are in the same kindergarten class. Their homes are less than half a block apart. They love each other dearly, and every day he escorts her home from school and leaves her with a kiss. The grown-ups noticed all this, and there was a little teasing. Finally Little Girl's mother said, "I wouldn't let the little boy kiss me good-bye if I were you." The next day mother was at the door when Little Girl and Little Boy came home together. "You mustn't kiss me," said Little Girl. "Mother says she doesn't like it." Little Boy looked disconcerted for just about the tenth part of a second. Then, "But YOU like it, don't you?" he said, and kissed her as usual and trudged along.

Don't Neglect Constipation

It's too dangerous. The evil results of chronic constipation may easily wear down your entire system. Begin cure today with—
VELAXO—a safe, sure, laxative—purely vegetable. Restores liver and bowels to natural, healthful activity. At druggists, 25c. Dr. J. B. Caprine & Co., Chicago, Ill.

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

WAS GENERAL HULL A COWARD?

By A. W. MACY.

A gallant officer, taking part in nine great battles; at one time leading a desperate charge in which half his followers were killed; twice promoted for bravery; commended by his superior officers, including Washington, and publicly thanked by congress—such was the record of General William Hull at the close of the Revolutionary war. Branded as a coward; accused of being a traitor; almost universally censured; tried by court-martial and sentenced to be shot—such was his record at the close of the War of 1812. It is a sad story. As commander of the army of the Northwest he surrendered the fort at Detroit without firing a gun, when every one expected him to make a gallant defense. The indignation was intense. He claimed that the fall of the fort was inevitable, and that in surrendering it when he did he saved hundreds of lives. The president pardoned him in consideration of his age and his past services. For many years the feeling against him was very bitter, but historians now generally agree that while he surrendered with unsoldierly alacrity, the odds were greatly against him, and the blame must rest as with him.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Simple Question.

"What is the difference," asks the man with the dispirited whiskers and the keen eye, "between a girl with a clothespin on her nose, and one whose little brother is quarantined because of a disease incident to childhood, which is characterized by an eruption of the skin?" "To avoid argument," sighs the man with the rectangular Adam's apple, "what is the difference?" "One's brother is measles, the other's brother is muzzled." And afar down the glee arose the mournful cry of a loon lamenting its lost love.—Chicago Post.

Proof of a Weak Mind.

"In matters of great concern, and which must be done, there is no surer argument of a weak mind than irresolution; to be undetermined where the path is so plain and the necessity so urgent."—Tillotson.